

# Always Been Yours

Chapter 1166



## Chapter 1166 Fight

At last, when the competition ended, children began walking out of the school. Tessa and Nicholas got out of the car at once and

stood at the school entrance with the other parents.

However, even after waiting for quite some time, they still saw no sign of Gregory. Most of the other children had already left by

then. Tessa began to worry. Nicholas was frowning in concern as well.

They were just about to inquire with someone when something they overheard made them stop in their tracks.

“Daddy, when I was coming out just now, I saw a young boy beating up somebody else! He looked even younger than me. I think

he’s five, but he was so scary! The older kids couldn’t fight back.”

Gregory had intended to leave as soon as the competition ended, but the few older kids from earlier stood in his way.

“You’re an arrogant little brat, aren’t you? You ignored us when we were talking to you earlier.”

The chubbiest of the bunch stood in front of Gregory with an unpleasant expression.

He shoved Gregory in the chest.

Gregory stumbled backward, and he frowned.

However, the chubby boy seemed amused by Gregory’s seemingly pushover personality and immediately

declared, “We won’t

hold it against you if you agree to serve us and let us toy with you for a bit.”

Gregory eyed the childish, chubby boy in front of him scornfully.

“What a waste of my time. Get out of my way,” Gregory snapped at the chubby boy with a grim expression.

Although he was shorter than the chubby boy, he carried himself with an air of sophistication that others couldn’t overlook.

Even the chubby boy and his companions cowered a little.

However, the chubby boy soon overcame his fear and became furious instead.

A puny kid younger than him had scared him off! How could he possibly throw his weight around the other kids

if he let that

happen?

“You punk! You’re asking for it.”

He raised his fist to threaten Gregory.

The other kids noticed and began to holler in support.

“Show that little brat what you got!”

“That’s right! I’ve never seen such a bratty kid.”

“Beat him up! Make him cry and beg for mercy!”

The chubby boy stuck his nose into the air.

He flexed his fist in front of Gregory and threatened, “I won’t hit you if you kneel in front of me and call me master, but if you

don’t, I’ll hit you until you do.”

However, as soon as those words came out of his mouth, Gregory grabbed his arm and threw him over the shoulder, which sent him crashing to the ground.

The chubby boy was in complete agony after the fall. He was enraged.

“Why are all of you just standing around? Can’t you see that the punk hit me? Beat him up!” he screamed at the other older kids.

They jumped into action and balled their fists as they charged at Gregory.

Gregory wasn’t afraid at all.

Ever since he could remember, Nicholas had hired professional mentors to teach him self-defense.

These mentors weren't ordinary coaches. They were internationally acclaimed experts.

Unsurprisingly, the kids were no match for Gregory. Soon, all of them were slumped over on the ground. A few of them even started wailing.

As for Gregory, he was perfectly fine, save for a few wrinkles in his suit.

The other kids were furious, especially the chubby boy. He had a nasty expression on his face.

"Find a teacher and say that someone started a fight. I'll stay here to keep an eye on this punk," the chubby boy instructed the others.

The other boys quickly scampered off to find a teacher. Soon, a teacher came over.

She eyed the short, tiny Gregory and frowned. "Who started the fight?"

"He did! He hit us!"

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